THE UNDERGRADUATE.

VOL. II. MIDDLEBURY, VT., FEBRUARY, 1877. NO. 5.

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.

FOUNDED IN 1800.

THE COLLEGE is finely located in the midst of a beautiful park in the village of Middlebury, Vermont. The locality is healthful, and the College offers the advantage of thorough instruction at a moderate cost.

The requirements for admission and course of instruction are as follows:

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION.

LATIN—Latin Grammar, including the Rules of Prosody and Scanning; Cæsar's Commentaries, four books, or Sallust's Conspiracy of Catiline; Cicero, six orations, including the four against Catiline; Virgil, the Bucolics, and six books of the Æneid; Arnold's Latin Prose Composition, to the VIIth Chapter.

GREEK—Greek Grammar; Xenophon's Anabasis, three books; Homer's Iliad, two books.

Ancient and Modern Geography.

Arithmetic; Algebra to Equations of the Second Degree, and three books of Loomis' Geometry.

Real equivalents will be accepted in place of any of the Latin or Greek authors named above.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.

FRESHMAN CLASS.—Latin Grammar (Harkness), Livy (Lincoln's Selections), Cicero De Senectute and De Amicitia (Chase & Stuart), Horace's Odes and Epodes (Macleane), Homer's Odyssey (Merry), Herodotus and Thucydides, (Mather), Xenophon's Memorabilia (Robbins), Latin Prose Composition (Arnold), Greek Prose Composition (Jones), Classical History and Antiquity, Etymology and Syntax of the Greek Verb (Hadley and Goodwin), Algebra (Davies' Bourdon), Geometry (Loomis).

SOPHOMORE CLASS.—Horace's Epistle and Satires [Macleane], Cicero, De Officiis, or Tusculan Disputations [Chase], Tacitus Histories, or Germania and Agricola [Tyler], Sophocles, Lysias, Aristophanes, Exercises in Writing Latin and Greek, German [Whitney's Grammar and Reader], Analytical Geometry [Loomis], Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical; Mensuration; Surveying, with practice in the field; Navigation [Loomis], Calculus [Loomis], Trench's Study of Words, and English Past and Present, Rhetoric [Hart], Physiology [Dalton].

JUNIOR CLASS.—Quintilian [Frieze], Select Plays of Terence [Davies], or Satires of Juvenal [Escott], German [Whitney's Grammar and Reader], Natural Philosophy [Snell's Olmstead], Astronomy [Loomis], Chemistry [Elliot and Storer], Botany [Gray], Rhetoric [Whately], Logic [Jevons], Evidences of Christianity [Paley].

SENIOR CLASS.—Political Economy [Perry], International Law [Woolsey], History of Civilization [Guizot], Butler's Analogy, Fine Art [Torrey], Natural Theology [Paley], Intellectual Philosophy [Porter], Moral Science [Alexander, Peabody], History of Grecian Philosophy, Geology [Dana], Zoology [Tenney], English Literature [Taine], Forensic Discussions, Review of the Studies of the Year.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Instruction is given chiefly in connection with text books, but in each department lectures are given by members of the Faculty, supplementing the text book and giving in concise form the latest investigations.

The Cabinet and Museum contains a large number of specimens, and is designed especially for the use of the classes in Natural History. The specimens are all placed under their respective classes and are conspicuously labeled.

The College Library contains over 12,000 volumes, and a permanent fund has been recently established for its enlargement.

There are also valuable Libraries belonging to the Philomathesian and Philadelphian Societies.

A College Reading Room, free to all, has all the more important English and American periodical literature on file.

The instruction aims to be practical as well as theoretical, and for this reason in Surveying and the use of the Transit, field practice is given.

A well appointed Laboratory, with a separate desk for each student, furnishes unusual facilities for the study of Chemistry.

In Botany and Geology numerous expeditions into the surrounding country are organized. In Botany, each student is required to prepare a herbarium containing at least seventy-five specimens, and a prize is offered for the largest and best collection.

There are also numerous prizes offered for excellence in the different departments, These, in connection with the liberal aid by scholarships furnished to those whose circumstances require it, render the tuition of many practically free, and no young man of energy need be deterred by financial considerations from entering the College.

CALENDAR.

1877.	Baccalaureate Sermon and Anniversary of Philadelphian Society,	June 24.
	Examination for Admission,	June 25.
	Alumni Day,	June 26.
	Commencement,	June 27.
	College year begins	Sept. 6.

For Catalogue and any information, address the President,

C. B. HULBERT, D. D.,

Middlebury, Vt.

FOR GENTLEMEN'S OUTFIT COMPLETE,

—CALL ON—

FRANK A. BOND

And you can buy at lowest prices anything worn by man from head to toe, made up in the latest style of workmanship. Also, a very large assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's shoes.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST,

$5,000 in Groceries & Provisions

AT BOTTOM PRICES,

Delivered to any part of the village.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

BOND'S NEW STORE, South End of Bridge,

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

BEEMAN ACADEMY,

NEW HAVEN, VT.,

H. S. PERRIGO, A. M., Principal.

CALENDAR FOR 1876-7:

FALL TERM begins Aug. 21; closes Nov. 24.
WINTER TERM begins Dec. 4; closes March 9.
SPRING TERM begins March 19; closes June 8.

All the English Branches, Latin, Greek and Music taught. Students fitted for College. Board, including wood and lights, from $2.50 to $3.50 per week. Room Rent and Tuition as low as at any other place in Vermont. The Academy is located in a quiet village, entirely free from saloons and places of low amusement.

☞For further information and catalogue, address the principal.

New Haven, Vt., July 21, 1876.

Wm. SEYMOUR ALDEN,

——DEALER IN——

BOOKS, STATIONERY,
MUSIC, FANCY GOODS, ETC.

☞Best Assortment at Lowest Prices, for CASH.

SPECIAL DISCOUNTS

To Teachers, Professional Men and Schools.

SHELDON & CO,

DRUGGISTS,

AND DEALERS IN GROCERIES,

AND BOOTS & SHOES.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded by one who has had 25 years' experience.

W. H. Wright's celebrated brands of cigars, the MASSASOIT and BATTALION, constantly on hand.

SWINEY & SARGENT,

DEALERS IN

Parlor Stoves, Cook Stoves and Ranges

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION;

Tin ware, Wooden ware, Hollow ware, Glass ware, Lead pipe Iron pipe, Wooden and Iron pumps, &c.

☞Workers in Copper, Zinc, and Sheet Iron.

All Job Work done with neatness and dispatch.

PLUMBING A SPECIALTY.

JAS. H. HILLS. S. A. BOWERS.

HILLS & BOWERS,

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHERS,

150 CHURCH STREET,

Burlington, Vermont.

PORTRAIT PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

The Undergraduate.

VOL. II. MIDDLEBURY, VT., FEBRUARY, 1877. NO. 5.

THE BLIND KING.

FROM THE GERMAN OF UHLAND.

Why stands that Northern warrior band
Upon the wild sea's shore?
Why tears that blind old king his hair,
As loud the surges roar?
Now wails he out in bitter woe,
And pain, and torture's rack;
And from amid the boist'rous waves
An island echoes back,—

"Give, Robber, give from out thy hold
(Secure out in the sea),
My life's delight, my age's joy,
My daughter, back to me!
While dancing blithe upon the strand,
Thou ravished'st her away—
For thee is left eternal shame;
For me, bent head and gray."

Then from his den the Robber comes,
The Robber fierce and wild;
Aloft he swings his heavy sword,
And beats upon his shield:
"Thou hast there many warriors bold:
Dares any try his might
To win thee back thy daughter fair,
In open, manly fight?"

But stand the warriors silent all,
Stirs not one from the row;
The blind king thus addresses them:
"Will no one of ye go?"
Then grasped the blind sire's feeble hand
His noble son and brave:
"Let *me* the dread task undertake,
My sister dear to save."

"O son, the foe is giant-strong,
His might can naught withstand;
And yet, in thee there's valiant blood,
I feel it in thy hand.
Take, then, thy father's good old blade
(Its praises bards have sung),
And if thou fall'st, I'll perish, too,
The ruthless waves among."

And lo! there skims and dances now
A light bark o'er the sea;
The blind king lists, and bends him low,
As if he fain would see.
And soon he hears the clash of arms
Come faintly o'er the flood,
And tumult's din, and combat's roar,
That tell of flowing blood.

Then cries the old man anxiously:
"Oh, tell me what ye see!
My sword—I hear its wonted sound!—
What will the issue be?"

Then make they answer back: "Thy son
The Robber fierce has slain—
Hail to thee, valiant hero, hail,
So worthy king to reign!"

And now again 'tis still around;
The band their watch yet keep;
Now cries the king with bright'ning face:
"What's coming o'er the deep?"
"There hastes, with all the speed he may,
Thy son, with good sword armed;
And bears he in his company
Thy daughter back unharmed."

They land; "Oh, welcome!" cries the king,
Relieved from pain and gloom—
"Now will my old age happy be,
And honored be my tomb.
Brave son, place in my hand once more
That blade of magic ring;
And, rescued daughter, sing the song
That tells of death's cold sting."

T.

CHARACTER OF PORTIA.

Read Shakespeare as we may, yet will we find it difficult to discover a more attractive character, and certainly none which more explicitly proves the greatness of the poet's mind, than Portia, of the *Merchant of Venice*. However pleased we may be by the numerous female characters, in the conception of which Shakespeare so much excels, yet will we find none, from *every* standpoint, so perfectly portraying the idea the author intends, so purely accomplishing the object of its employment, as the character of the rich heiress. Around the entire play it throws its attractions, permeating the whole with such an influence that the reader is filled with wonder and admiration at the sharp wit, the lucid logic, and, withal, the truly Christian spirit which pervades all her sayings. At the first utterance we are introduced to the soundness and sense exhibited by the sayings of this character. Almost the first introduction we have is through the words, "If to *do* were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages, prince's palaces"—an introduction well

worthy the character from whose mouth it proceeds, and a noble precursor of the wit, logic, profundity of mind and fellow-feeling, which immediately follow; an aphorism well worthy the brain which invented it.

Immediately we are introduced to the numerous witticisms to which Portia gives utterance as, in company with Nerissa, she reviews her several suitors. Yet these very witticisms have that about them which distinguishes them from the common class—a certain grace and comeliness elevating them from mere commonplace sallies. Each suitor calls forth an appropriate sally of wit. Of the Neapolitan prince she says: "Ay, that's a colt, indeed, for he doth nothing but talk of his horse;" and of the dapper Frenchman, "God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man." The English baron, the Scottish lord, the young German and the Prince of Morocco, all come in for their share. Even Bassanio, the successful, does not *entirely* escape. Yet, underlying each sally of wit, we see that capability of reading human nature, of fathoming human character, which so plainly shows the unequalled power of the great poet, and so intimately allies this character to the poet himself. There are no mere empty, shallow sallies, but under each is concealed this power; as when she gives utterance in regard to the German, "When he is *best*, he is little worse than a man; and when he is *worst*, he is little better than a beast"—no mere witticism, but showing a deep insight into, and power of reading, human nature.

The first attribute, then, that we discover, is her sharp and ready wit, each saying plainly showing this great power of reading human nature which so distinguishes the ability of Shakespeare.

But it is in the famous trial scene that we find the greatness of her mind in its pre-eminence; here that we find it characterized for its versatility, comprehensiveness, and profundity. So profound, that she is enabled to grasp the most difficult law terms, to assume the character of judge to perfection, to analyze and solve, as it seems, a hopeless case, and to make right and justice prevail over what seems the course that law must inevitably take.

So comprehensive, that she can at once embrace the case in all its details, and while she realizes the difficulties and dangers, yet sees a way in which *right* may be made predominant—a question which even the strongest-minded of the other characters is unable to solve.

So versatile, that she can turn from the duty of judge to that of intercessor, as she begs the Jew, though justice demands the pound, yet to remember mercy; as she acknowledges, "there is no power in Venice can alter a decree established," yet invokes the Jew to remember that "mercy becomes the throned monarch better than his crown."

But by far the finest element of her character is the Christian, which so prevails in all her actions. The noblest position she could have occupied is the very one to which Shakespeare elevates her, that of judge between the Jew and Antonio, the Christian, and by means of this character, of pointing out the traits which should distinguish the life of the Christian from the irreligious.

The first attribute the poet here distinguishes is that of mercy, so beautifully portrayed in the language of Portia in her "quality of mercy." Coupled with this is the attribute of forgiveness, set forth in all her sayings as one of the first Christian duties. Not till she sees that Shylock is bent on vengeance, and no appeal to mercy or forgiveness can influence him, does she comply with his demand for the *law*, and give him the law to the letter; and even then she recommends the Christian to be compassionate and forgiving, to be lenient toward the plotter against his life, and not to demand, as the Jew, that the law be carried out to its full extent.

The key of this character seems to be, that it has been chosen to signify the poet's views in regard to the duty of the Christian. No play so plainly sets forth the attributes which the poet maintains should characterize the right-doer, as the *Merchant of Venice*. No character is more attractive by reason of its wisdom and virtues,

than Portia, the heiress of Belmont. No person of Shakespeare's conception exhibits the comprehensive power, the power of reading human nature, of fathoming the depths of human character, and at the same time exposes the nobility of the great poet's mind, equally with this pure and noble conception.

THE EDUCATION OF STATESMEN.

Americans have not been wanting in systems and theories of education. There is an abundance of schools and colleges, the land over. And in addition to the numerous facilities for general culture, we have institutions designed to furnish instruction in special directions, schools of art and conservatories of music, schools of medicine, theology and law. These have been founded on the principle that one should be educated for his special vocation—a principle which has actuated us in the pursuit of the arts and sciences mentioned. We ask, can it be extended to statesmanship? Is statesmanship of such a nature as to require special studies for its acquisition, which can be furthered by special departments or institutions devoted to that object? Or can it be best obtained through the general courses which are so numerous? That men should be educated in some way which will fit them for their duties as officers of government, as well as for citizenship, is evident. And as to methods, if we observe the effect of a general culture to supply the need, we must admit that it has not been entirely satisfactory: both from the fact that a scarcity of real statesmanship exists, and from the obvious truth that many men of university training have been entirely wanting in its qualities. While on the other hand, we may consider as favoring this special study, the fact that many of those who have forged the weapons of reform, or like Adam Smith, have brought a new political science to light, have not been graduates of universities, but wrought their great work by investigation in directions toward which the established education was but little inclined.

Arnold called government the highest earthly work, and assuredly, history would pronounce it a science. But it is a science which is more complex and involves more difficult questions today, than it could have done in any historical times. For the ancients, all problems of labor and capital were solved by slavery; and the great questions which now come up in connection with the suffrage, in connection with the relations of church and state, and concerning education, greenbacks, tariffs and corporations, are far more complicated than any known to them. And because these subjects are so difficult, the inference is fair, that one attempting their solution should bring to the work a mind disciplined by previous investigations to a degree that shall have made it not only discerning, but unlikely to be warped by any political bias. It is just as fair that a special educational system would conduce to that end.

The thorough and critical study of modern and ancient history, which would necessarily be included in such a system, would certainly be an aid in the latter direction, because the bias of so many historians, some of whom have also been political writers, must needs have been met and allowed for: Thucidydes having written, as Mr. Froude expressed it, to expose the vices of democracy, and Tacitus, the historian of the Cæsars, to exhibit the hatefulness of imperialism. As it is, young men who leave American colleges, with so very little knowledge, either of governmental science or political history, not only have a strong temptation to embark in political life without first giving further attention to these matters, but even if they endeavor to investigate them, and the various issues that proceed therefrom, the conflict of political opinions and the stress of partisan influence, render free conviction almost hopeless. It is not only probable that a special course would save us many mistakes in this direction, and thereby a few demagogues, but it is possible that it might awaken an interest in political affairs among literary men, who have not usually felt such; who in fact, have been inclined to neglect their political duties, and have seemed to consider that very few subjects of such

a nature could have a scientific phase, much less a permanent interest. We do not forget, as we make this assertion, the old Greeks who were politicians, that Dante struggled with a faction so fierce that he consigned some of its partisans to his Inferno, that Milton was a statesman, or that Macaulay appreciated the interest as well as the importance of governmental science. But in our era, and in America, may we not justly consider it as true? America, indeed, furnishes the best justifications for an experiment of this character, since her welfare depends so largely, not alone on the statesmanlike qualities of her rulers, but on the intelligence and political wisdom of her citizens; and while the results could not well be detrimental, they might possibly lead to great advances in that, which with us should elicit the greatest of interest, the education of a democracy in the real art and science of self-government.

THE USES OF THE BEAUTIFUL.

That Beauty has its uses no one will deny, but somehow there is an obstacle in determining what they are.

As we look forth upon nature at that delightful and vanishing season of the year, summer, and behold all nature attired in her richest and most beautiful vesture; and as we listen to the gladsome notes of her numberless votaries, echoing from hill and wood, we are led to exclaim: Surely there is a meaning in all this joy and beauty, some good purpose for which it has all been created.

The ministry of beauty is undoubtedly the most cultivating and refining of the many influences that exert themselves upon us through our senses. The inspiration of religion acting directly upon the soul may be purer and holier, yet can never be fully developed until touched by the magic wand of beauty! Can the soul awake to the glory that envelopes all things of His creating until that mysterious balm of beauty touches it? Men are tardy in learning the use of the beautiful. A thing to recommend itself to their notice must be of some immediate practical use. It must be worth just so much in dollars and cents—must have purchasing power. And thus they steam through the world, seeing only its wealth. In order to be a practical man one need not exclude from himself all the benign influences of nature. Nature is a wonderful healer, only we have not yet perfectly learned the true use of her everlasting balms. It is pleasing to think that all this rare wealth of blossoming and flowers, this concert of sweet sounds, this delicious fragrance of springtime and summer is the delicate lining to the heavy cloud of care that overhangs the world, if we will only make it so.

There is a use, a real, practical use in beauty. The heart that is open to its pure influences grows insensibly richer and better, it makes life broader and fuller by increasing its enjoyments, and when sorrow comes it draws one from its dark shadow by its tender teachings. Beauty is a real thing, and its lessons are enduring. The scent of flower and fern wafted from the hills, the changeful clouds that glorify the western sky, the cool shadow of the wood, and the gentle murmur of running waters do not die with the close of summer; they linger in the heart through long, dreary winters, gladdening its gloom with their remembered sweetness. The homelier or more practical side of life is not to be despised, but both should be cultivated side by side, so that blossom and fruit, each in its own completeness, shall crown with wealth and beauty the full measure of the perfect life—a life that has been purified and brightened by communion with all that is pure and beautiful.

It is a very small subject indeed which is only big enough to fill ten lines; yet we cannot help but think that oftentimes a subject is better treated in ten lines than in twenty or a hundred. The truth of this is especially apt to be evident to one who is accustomed to read the literary articles in college journals. Of course, however, it will always make a difference by whom the article is written. One person may write too much if it is only ten lines, while another won't if he writes a thousand.

The Undergraduate.

Published Monthly During the College Year.

MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT, FEBRUARY, 1877.

EDITORS:

A. T. STAPLETON '77, *Editor-in-Chief.*

C. B. WARNER, '77, M. B. MANLEY, '78,
J. M. GIFFORD, '77, D. STEWART, '79,
J. W. ATWOOD, '78, W. J. FISH, '78.

TERMS:

ONE COLLEGE YEAR..... $1 00
SINGLE COPIES..... 12

Address all communications to THE UNDERGRADUATE, Middlebury, Vermont. No anonymous communications will be noticed.

EDITORIAL.

WE shall be under the necessity of discarding the department of personals unless we get more assistance from the alumni. We should hate to do so, knowing, as we cannot help knowing, the great interest of that department to all graduates. But the amount of labor required to keep it up is more than we can really spare, while if those who could help us a little would do so, the work would be very little and very easy. If every alumnus who knows anything which may be of interest to the readers of the paper, regarding old or recent graduates, would only send it in, he would oblige us very much. And why not? It will only cost a penny for a postal card.

WE have received a great many good wishes and some dollars since last month. Now, good wishes are a very excellent thing in their way, but we never knew them yet to settle bills. This reminds us of a little story. A certain French truckman who once lived in this famous town was one day employed to do a job. When the work was done he drove to the house of his employer and informed him of the fact. This person, instead of paying out the customary quarter, smiled graciously upon the truckman and politely said, "Thank you!" "T'ank you? T'ank you?" repeated the Frenchman, in astonishment; "T'ank you? Well, by gar, I'll feed dat 't'ank you' to my horse to-night and see how he like it for his supper!" So he went away enraged. We don't know whether he succeeded in making his horse eat thanks for his supper that night, but we do know that THE UNDERGRADUATE can't live on that kind of fodder, nor on good wishes, either. In the first place, send us in the dollars due, and then we'll get along. If you like to sandwich in good wishes, that's all well enough, but don't forget the dollars.

SOME young fellow of the college, who appears from what he says to be hopelessly entangled in the spider-web of love, writes us a note, over the signature "Anxiety," in which he very courteously asks the favor of our opinion on the advisability of students' getting married as soon as they graduate. Now, although it is no part of our business to give promiscuous counsel in affairs of the heart, yet "Anxiety" puts his request so earnestly and withal so politely that we cannot refuse to grant it, while at the same time we think it well to refer him for fuller and more scientific information to the correspondence department of the New York *Ledger*. The advice which we shall give we regard as very valuable, and here it is: 1. Never get married until you can afford to buy your wife all the feathers and velvets and silks she will want. 2. Never marry a dashing young widow, unless she is a Rothschild in riches. 3. Never get married at all. This is the course we intend to pursue ourself, and we heartily com-

mend it not only to "Anxiety," but to all the others of our student friends as well.

We have received from "The National Literary Cabinet," of Dayton, Ohio, a circular letter in advertisement of their business and soliciting patronage. The "Cabinet" offers to furnish students, ministers, lecturers, etc., with any kind and any grade of literary exercises which they desire, and at reasonable rates. From the way the circular reads we should judge that this "Cabinet" is exactly the same thing as "The Great American Literary Association," which used to be located in a different part of the same state, and to which The Undergraduate paid its respects last spring. We heard some time ago that the "great association" had been broken up by process of law for obtaining money under false pretences, but now it seems to have cropped out again, in another place, with another name, but having the self-same end in view. Now, we believe that it would be for the interest of every American college that a decisive movement should be made in concert for the purpose of crushing this rascally organization and all others of its kind completely out of existence and putting a stop to their nefarious operations. Perhaps their evil influence is not as yet widely extended, but it is safe to say that it will be so in future unless strong measures are taken to prevent it, and that without any needless delay. Who will move in the matter first?

It is too bad altogether that the institution of class-day was ever allowed to fall into disuse and decay by the students of this college. There was always a great deal of interest and pleasure connected with its observance, and these are well remembered still by the people of the town. And they remember them with regret, but at the same time with hope—with regret, for that they have passed away; with hope, that they may be revived. We also hope for a revival of this very pleasant custom, and can discover no forceful reason why it should not take place. But we must confess that there does not appear to be any very bright present prospect that our hope will be fulfilled. There is rather a very great prospect that it won't, and we presume that we shall have to let it go at that. We are sorry, but it looks that way.

Now, what in the name of all that is odd is the matter with the students of the present generation in Middlebury College? Why is it that they are so different from the students here a few years back and from those of other colleges of this day? This question we acknowledge ourselves incompetent to answer. The fact is plain, the cause is hidden. We don't have any sports here of any account. Our base-ball amounts to nothing, and recently we were compelled to decline a challenge to play foot-ball from a club of young gents whom we could have beaten with ten minutes' practice. We appear to be good for nothing in the world but to learn lessons, and some of us even cut poor figures at that.

Now, why—we ask again—why is all this so? Can it be because—and now that we think of it, we fear it is—is it because there are too many good-looking girls in town? If it is, then won't all the handsome girls die off or else grow ugly?

The address recently delivered by Judge Barrett, of Woodstock, before the students of the college and the citizens of the town was a vigorous and admirable production. The student who listened to it attentively, and who will follow its instructions, cannot help being better off in the end. That there were some by whom this sound advice was needed, we have little reason to doubt; that there were some on whom it was thrown away, we have every reason to fear. We could wish it were not so; but we have eyes, and we see it, we have ears, and we hear it, and we know that so it is.

Now, what is the matter? Why is it that students of good ability so often run to seed in college? Those students who are doing it, or liable to do it, should think it over and answer this question to themselves. With reflection

comes wisdom. If they will reflect and grow wise they will quit such courses. And it may help them some if they abandon a few of their foolish notions. They should stop telling us that Shakespeare never went to college and that Goldsmith could scarcely get his degree; they should stop that kind of talk and go at their work. Shakespeare and many another have fought into fame with no advantage of college to push them on. But everybody can't do it. And with most of us the fight must be for bread instead of for fame. In order to succeed in that fight we should make the most of our college time, and if we do so we'll be the better fitted for the battle. Think what Greeley might have been if in addition to his splendid mind he had had the boon of a perfect drill. As it was, his life was half lost with his mental crudities, cranks and crotchets. This could not have happened, had he been through the college drill. He was a great man, it is true; but it isn't good to be like him. Anyhow, most students will get along best if they follow Judge Barrett's instructions.

The recurrence of the inter-collegiate intellectual and literary contests strongly calls to mind the fact that this college does not belong to the association, nor to any other association for advancement or improvement in any earthly direction. We have before spoken of this matter in The Undergraduate, and at that time we had a faint—very faint—hope that some action might be taken by the students looking to getting an admission into the association for holding inter-collegiate contests. But our faint hope was blighted almost before it had budded, when we saw the utter indifference to the matter which was prevalent among the students, and now that our attention is again brought to the subject by the recent contests and by the comments on them in the college papers, our exchanges, we may as well refer again to it, although we are conscious that in doing so we are talking into the ears of deaf men.

We should like to see our college in the association, and to see her well represented in these annual contests of culture and brain by men of talent and pluck. And surely we could be so represented, for we have plenty of material, have had in the past, and will have in the future. All then that is necessary is that the initial step should be taken. This initial step would of course be to formally and properly join the association. This can be done, we understand, by the payment of a fee of fifty dollars. Then everything would be ready for the selection and drill of the men who were to represent the college. There would be no trouble here, because it is easily determined who is the best man in any of the departments. As for the study and preparation, the representatives would have to depend principally on themselves, but we know that any and all of the professors would be very willing to render all the assistance in their power. And if, as in this case, a man who *can* do well *wants* to do well he *will* do well. We know that any representative of this college *would* do well.

Will anything ever be done about this matter, or are we always to be away behind in all such matters? It remains with the students to say.

Junior Exhibition is fast approaching and we suppose the members of the interested class are, as usual, hard at work putting everything off till the last moment. That at least is the way we have always known Juniors to do, and Juniors are Juniors in seventy-seven as well as in seventy-six. We urge the class then to throw aside the old established custom of delay and to set about writing their orations at once. While they need not be any the longer on account of the longer time spent upon them, they must and will be better, and excellence is a quality not at all to be decried in Junior Ex. orations.

It is not, however, to those who are soon to appear on the stage in public that we wish specially to speak, but, instead, to those who are to be their audience. We wish to make an appeal to the audience for indulgence to the speakers. We wish the listeners to understand some things

which will enable them to better know under just what circumstances the orators go upon the stage to speak.

It is by most people supposed that the speakers at Junior Exhibition are doing the very best they can on subjects of their own unhampered choice. Sometimes it is so, but not always. Sometimes one is not allowed to write on a subject he would most prefer. But this is not his worst bad luck. Very often and almost always he must speak a production that is mangled and maimed. This is a necessity, though a hard one; for if students were to speak all they write the exhibition would scarcely be over by midnight. Sometimes this cutting down of orations is a benefit to them, beyond a doubt. Sometimes, again, to cut out a single sentence is like cutting off an arm or a leg. Not infrequently, the circumstances of the case render it necessary not only to cut off an arm or a leg, or both, or both arms and both legs, but even to pluck out the eyes and lop off the nose and the ears. It is this much-butchered trunk which the orator must present to his audience and which his audience are apt to take for his best thoughts on his chosen subject. Is it fair to so consider it? It seems to us not.

We hope, then, that when the exhibition comes and the Juniors present their orations from the stage, the audience will bear these things in mind. If so, they will be much more likely to do the students justice in their criticisms.

We desire to call the attention of the person or persons who recently set the well-house on fire, to some interesting and important matters connected therewith, and which it may be well for the said person or persons to seriously ponder and reflect upon. And if there should happen to be others here who are thinking of like operations, they had better listen to us, too. Maybe some good and certainly no harm will come from the consideration.

It is fairly to be supposed that whoever touched his lighted match to the building over the college well thought that in so doing he was playing a very cunning trick. Undoubtedly he so thought, but we assure him he was much mistaken. Indeed it was such a trick as a fool could perform as well as a wise man, and in such tricks are fools most often found engaged. It was a trick that required all of the highwayman's lawlessness but none of his skill. A man who does a deed like this can be led into it only through the extraordinary barrenness of his inventive power. But that is a poor and insufficient reason for committing a crime against the law.

That arson is a crime against the law is well understood. But the burning of college property is as much arson as though the property were private, as it is in a certain sense. While then the crime against the law is as great in the one case as in the other, the crime against decency may be much greater in the burning of the property of a college. This is easy to prove and easy to comprehend. For perhaps the one who set the well-house afire is under the obligations of gratitude to the faculty or some of the members thereof for pecuniary assistance. Perhaps he has been given a scholarship; perhaps he is getting his education for nothing. If this is so, he was doing the deed of none but a dastard when he set that house on fire. Every inch of property belonging to this institution has come to it through sacrifice and toil, and we pity much his state of mind who can ruthlessly burn any part of it down, even though it be no more than the cover of a well.

But there is another light in which the matter should be viewed and seriously considered. The people of the town don't like these false alarms. They don't like to be roused from their sleep at the dead of night, to dress as fast as fear will let them, and then to go running a mile or more through dirty streets, splitting their throats by crying "fire," all to find themselves sold at last. They won't stand much more of this, and the consequence is likely to be that some time when there *is* a fire here, when some of the college buildings *is* burning down, no help will come from the village to put the fire out. Think of that, and start no more fires to sell the town.

TOWN AND CAMPUS.

"Do you suppose there'll be a Ram?"

Dr. Labaree has finished his work and taken his departure.

Some of the Juniors have completed their Junior Ex. productions.

A Freshman was heard to inquire who was the author of "Butler's Analogy."

The Seniors have begun already to discuss the question of class photos and "shrouds."

Poor youth!! He swears he never will take such a walk again, even to please a *dozen* Seniors.

Our January thaw came at last, and what a slipping and plunging there was through the campus!

The Juniors are agitating the question, "to hop or not to hop." Very likely 'twill be the former.

The meetings of the Choral Society have been changed to Tuesday evenings instead of Friday.

"Who is the '*stavingest*' girl in town?" This *conundrum* has been solved by one of the Seniors.

"Plum duff" is the latest complimentary epithet to apply to a young lady. It is synonymous with "*snide*."

Prof. Means has arrived. He has the Seniors in Porter, the Juniors in Logic, and the Freshmen in Geometry.

A Freshie says he went to the Centennial at Philadelphia, and that he's also going to the Paris Centennial in 1879.

"Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden *bow* be broken," is the latest rendering; the silver cord being the *bow-string*.

Pres. Hulbert must have made a decided hit in Montpelier, judging from the very handsome way he is spoken of in the papers.

The Sunday afternoon meetings at the jail are very well attended. The room will have to be enlarged if the crowd continues to increase.

The Seniors have secured some very fine pictures of Dr. Labaree. Barnes is the artist, and he has reason to boast of his success in this instance.

Dr. Labaree says, "The Emperor of Russia has had his eye on Turkey for two hundred years." He must be getting pretty well along in years.

'Tis easier for a camel to go through the knee of an idol than for a certain Freshman to attain to the dignity of Junior year — unless he reforms.

Isn't it nearly time for somebody to put the bell in the chapel, or freeze up a cow? We haven't had any excitement of that kind for a long time.

Some brilliant Fresh, in order to facilitate the demonstration of his propositions in geometry, smeared the blackboards with tallow. It didn't work worth a cent, however.

It will be seen by a reference to the personal column that Middlebury college was well represented at the recent convention of the State Teachers' Association, held at Bennington.

The Chip and Hungry Club gave a "sheet and pillow-case" party at Negus' hall, the last night before Lent. There were several very fantastic costumes, and everybody had lots of fun.

The concert given by the Middlebury Choral Society was pronounced the best ever given by that society. It gave evidence of very superior drill from Prof. Higley, the efficient leader.

Isn't the present appearance of Painter Hall rather a disgrace to this institution? Why will the students break out all the windows in the halls and throw ashes and slops all over the front steps? Some means ought to be taken to stop it.

One "belligerent" was represented by a Senior; the other by a Freshman. The other classes proclaimed neutrality, so 'twas a correct *scrimmage*—according to International Law. All because the Senior tried to "run the block(head)ade."

The dramatic entertainments under the auspices of the Reform Club were immense successes, both here and at Vergennes. But our local ed. has abandoned the stage in disgust. Instead of becoming a "star," as he expected, he wasn't appreciated at all.

That was quite a fractious drummer that tried to sell the students shirts at one dollar apiece, but he *couldn't* take a joke. So he battered a door down with an Indian club, just because a Freshman locked him into a room. Wonder if he'll call again.

The reception at the residence of Mr. Geo. Chapman, in honor of "Bub's surrender," was a very high-toned affair. Everybody looked well and felt well, and all declared when they went away their willingness to go to two or three more such at the same place.

One of the pleasantest events of the season was the tea party at Prof. Higley's, to which the two upper classes were invited. In the capacity of host and hostess the Professor and Mrs. Higley are not to be outdone. The refreshments were very *recherche*, and everybody had an immensely nice time.

A few nights since the quiet village of Middlebury was roused by the horrible cry of "Fire!" With quaking hearts the people rushed from their domiciles. The noble firemen dashed madly through the streets with their gallant little engine. High up in the old church tower the huge bell proclaimed with brazen voice that the dreaded demon was again in our midst! "Nothin' but the well-house."

The latest event in the way of college parties was the reception at President Hulbert's, which was a decidedly brilliant affair. The spacious rooms were crowded with the *elite* of this "quaint old college town," as well as nearly all the students. The purpose of the assemblage was two-fold, to bid farewell to Dr. Labaree and to extend a welcome to Professor Means. The occasion was one of the most enjoyable we have had the pleasure of attending for many a day.

This is the way they are now talking about President Hulbert:

"They are calling President Hulbert of Middlebury College the 'Prof. Seelye of Vermont politics,' and are mentioning him as Col. Charles H. Joyce's successor in Congress."—*Springfield Republican, Feb.* 5.

"We may yet have a college president in the House of Representatives to take Mr. Seelye's place, as President Hulbert, of Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt., is mentioned as a candidate for the seat of Representative Joyce, of that state."—*New York Evening Post, Feb.* 9.

PERSONALS.

'30. Hon. R. H. Hoyt, of St. Albans, has prevailed in his chancery suit against Henry R. Brigham and Clarissa N. Dewey.

'45. Prof. J. Adams Allen, M. D., LL. D., of Chicago, gave the introductory address at Rush Medical College, at the beginning of their last collegiate year; he also made one of the principal addresses on the occasion of laying the corner stone of their new college.

'54. T. H. McLeod, Esq., has removed to Granville with his family, and will farm it there.

'54. Royal Corbin is junior member of the flourishing law firm of Woodward & Corbin, of Plattsburgh, N. Y.

'62. C. C. Smith, M. D., is practicing medicine at Stockbridge, Vt.

'62. Park Davis, Esq., of St. Albans, Past Grand Master of the State of Vermont, gave the address before De Witt Clinton Lodge, No. 15, F. & A. M., at their public installation of officers held on the 19th of January.

'63. Amos W. Hart, attorney at law, of Washington, D. C., has just compiled that portion of the laws concerning presidential electors in those states wherein dispute has arisen, and has published the same, together with a statement of the controversies.

'65. Prof. H. H. Shaw has been quite unwell for some time back, but has continued to attend to his duties at Manchester.

'67. Hon. James M. Slade has been sick for some weeks with typhoid fever.

'68. Prof. E. H. Higley is a vice-president of the Vermont Teachers' Association.

'69. Rev. M. E. Cady, principal of the Troy Conference Academy at Poultney, read an essay on "The Secret of Genius," before the late convention of the teachers of Vermont. Mr. Cady was made a vice-president of the Association for the ensuing year.

'69. F. D. Mussey was the correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times* at New Orleans, during the exciting days after the election.

'70. Prof. H. S. Perrigo, of New Haven, is treasurer of the Vermont State Teachers' Association.

'70. Prof. M. O. Perkins, of Windsor, is one of the vice-presidents of the State Teachers' Association.

'70. Rev. E. F. Wright has been married to his second wife.

'71. O'Neill & Davenport is the name of a new law firm at Minneapolis, Minn.

'72. Prof. H. H. Ross, of the Vergennes high school, is a member of the executive committee of the State Teachers' Association.

'76. W. W. Gay is studying law at his leisure with Beman & Brennan, of Malone, N. Y.

THE SANCTUM.

What has become of the *Dickinsonian?*

Oh, oh, oh, the *College Record!* Oh, oh, oh!

The *Golden Sheaf* is still alive. It ought to have taken our advice.

A writer in the *Rochester Campus* wanted a fresh subject for an article, so he wrote about Lincoln. Now give us one on Lucretia Borgia.

If several sheets filled with words and sentences are all that is necessary to make a journal, then the *Asbury Review* has a *prima facie* title to that name.

The *Irving Union* is picking up, but it has not yet got to a place where it can afford to stop. The rhymes called "The Difficulties of Rhyming," are skilfully made.

The *Qui Vive* names over a list of fifty-five exchanges, and it would take the eyes of the far-famed sixth servant to find among them all a worse one than itself. Now, here we give *Qui Vive* a splendid chance to retort and say that, though using eyes of the dullest kind, they fell upon THE UNDERGRADUATE. But really, Shurtleff College could support a better paper.

The *College Mercury*, we are sorry to see, doesn't fatten up any. At present it is by far the leanest paper on our somewhat long list of exchanges. It is not a very good recommendation for Racine to send out such a journal as the *Mercury*. If nothing better can be done, perhaps it would be well to patronize the "Great American Literary Association," or some other institution of the kind.

We are much obliged to the *Tripod* for its good opinion, but beg leave to remind it that we live in Middle*bury*. We advise the male students at the Northwestern and other colleges which admit women, not to take part in any contest in which the ladies compete. The judges, whether young or old, scholars or boors, are incapable of judging justly when there's a woman in the case. The female will get the prize every time, and the male students ought to let her deserve it by speaking against nobody. That is the only case in which the dainty creatures *can* earn a prize in an oratorical contest, but they get them every time, all the same.

The *Neoterian* for February is a better number than that paper usually presents. We say this of the literary department in particular, for the editorial work, so far as we have observed, has always been creditably done. We notice that a writer in the editorial department has at last come across Burns' lines,

> "O wad some power the giftie gie us,"
> Etc., etc., etc.

Now, won't our exchanges please quote something else for a while? Give us a spell of Mother Goose, or something which will have a little novelty about it. The *Neoterian* will perhaps forgive us for informing it that it quotes too much poor poetry from its exchanges.

PLUNDER.

Senior to Dr. K.—"Doctor, where did Pythagoras locate the central fire?" Dr. K.—"In the center, of course."—*Ex.*

Teacher of French.—"Give me the French for 'Have you any cherries?'" Miss ——, confidently. —"*Avez-vous des chemises?*"—*Ex.*

The faculty do not approve of Yankee guesses at derivation, since a rash youth affirmed that *Zuckerwerk* meant "something to suck."—*Ex.*

"When oxygen is absorbed in water, is it a chemical or a mechanical mixture?" said the professor to a student. "I don't know—I think it is," was the reply.—*Ex.*

"*Voveasque sacellis exta, candiduli divina tomacula porci.* Junior.—"You may vow to the shrines divine sausages from the snow-white porcine." This takes the prize.—*Ex.*

Prof.—"The Old Testament is partly ceremonial and partly ethical." Student.—"When Jacob kissed Rebecca, was that ethical or ceremonial; an act to be followed or shunned?"—*Ex.*

A colored preacher in translating to his hearers the sentence, "The harvest is over, the season is ended, and thy soul is not saved," put it, "De corn has been cribbed, dere ain't any more work, and de debbil is still foolin' wid dis community."—*Ex.*

Tutor, to student who has stumbled over a certain Latin construction.—"Is that a common construction?"

Student.—"No, it is an idiotic one."—*Ex.*

Mr. T. suddenly concludes his recitation, and is interrogated with, "Is that all you want to say on that subject?" "No, sir, I'd like to say more, but can't just now."

"We'll go on with the notes, I think."—*Ex.*

A wife, while lecturing her husband for coming home intoxicated, exclaimed: "Oh that I could wring tears of anguish from your eyes!" To which the hardened wretch hiccoughed: "'Tai-'taint no use, old woman, to bo-bore for water here!"—*Ex.*

The first letter sent by a gushing Freshman home to his sire encouraged the old man, who thinks his son will be a tutor some day. Here it is: "Pater, Cani havesome more stampsent tome. Ego spentthe lastcent. Thus studiosus heres, Johannes."—*Ex.*

Right you are. Three gentlemen being at a tavern, whose names were More, Strange and Wright; said the last: "There is but one fool in the company, and that's Strange." "Yes," answered Strange, "here is one More." "Aye," said More, "that's Wright."—*Ex.*

Prof. G.—"How would you reply to Sydney Smith's question in regard to Americans, 'Where are their Siddonses, their Kembles,' &c., if it were asked today?" Mr. H.—"Do they embrace female actors too?" Prof. G.—"I suppose they did when they were alive."—*Ex.*

Student (flatteringly)—"That necklace is very becoming indeed to you, though it wouldn't look well at all on some young ladies."

She.—"Ah, indeed! I was just thinking what becoming feet you had, though they wouldn't be at all so to some folks; that size, you know."—*Ex.*

Card playing is always a very fashionable amusement, and never more so than at the present time. Whist holds its own as the best game. Euchre is the pleasantest and easiest to learn. Yet we know a young man who has sworn off, in spite of all these attractions; and all because a well-meaning but illiterate young lady sent him an invitation as follows: "Come and play you cur with me."—*Ex.*

A Freshman (a German) tells this himself: When he arrived at church a few Sundays ago, he met a young lady on the stairs, a lively girl who was a member of the choir. Freshman, being well acquainted with her, joined, her, and after a few playful remarks kissed her. She ran away from him and informed the choir of the affair. On leaving the church afterwards, he walked up to her and muttered a complaint about her telling of it.

"Get out, you fool," retorted she, "couldn't they see the sour-kraut all around my mouth?" Freshy subsided.—*Ex.*

Guyot's Books Placed First

By the Highest Foreign Authority.

From the Report on Geography, at the Vienna Exposition, to the French Government, by E. Levasseur, a member of the Internationol Jury. This learned geographer is a member of the Institute, Professor in the College of France, and Commissioner to organize a National System of geographical instruction.

"Ils [other geographies.—Ed.] dérivent tous du type créé par M. Arnold Guyot. Ce savant, dont le dernier 'Atlas Physical Geography' rapelle dignement le premier ouvrage, la Terre et l'Homme, a senti que la géographie avait besoin d'être comprise plus encore qu'apprise; il s'est appliqué à donner l'intelligence des grands lois de la nature à ses élèves, et à inspirer par là le sentiment de l'harmonie que préside à l'arrangement du monde; rendant l'enseignement élevé et interessant par des vues générales, en même temps que simple et accessible à des enfants, il est devenu le créateur d'une méthode féconde... ..La méthode la plus suivie ou du moins la plus originale est celle de M. Arnold Guyot. Elle se fonde, comme la méthode qui débute par la commune, sur la facilité qu'ont les enfants de comprendre et de retenir par la vue; elle évite les définitions abstraites et la nomenclatures, et mettant à profit les scénes de la nature, tempêtes, cascades, paysages de forêts, les travaux des hommes tels que chasse, labourage, ou les lois élémentaires de la physique du globe, vent, hiver, elle intéresse par des images que le maitre accompagne de descriptions, sans s'attacher précisément à décrire le lieu qu'il habite. Ces deux méthodes sont rationelles et bien préférable à celle qui consiste à faire apprendre par cœur, au début une longue série de définitions abstraites sur les termes géographiques, et à continuer par des séries de noms propres, mers, iles, villes, etc., sans commentaire; si l'on ajoute, ce que tous les auteurs de géographie blâment, mais ce que certains membres pratiquent, sans carte, on arrive à faire de la géographie, qui est par elle-même attrayante, l'enseignement le plus fastidieux et le plus sterile.....

"Je termine cette revue par les États-Unis. Nous y retrouvons M. Guyot, qui accomplit dans la cartographie murale la même révolution que dans le reste de l'enseignement géographique. Il s'applique surtout à mettre en lumiére les grands traits de la géographie physique, cours d'eau, plaines, versants, plateaux, hautes chaines; il emploie surtout le vert et le bistre, en réservant des blancs sur les plus hautes crêtes; son planisphére, son Amérique du Nord, et surtout ses États-Unis, qui ont les mérites de ses atlas transformés dans le style mural, sont exécutés avec une grande habileté. Les autres cartes murales que preséntaient les États-Unis étaient bien inférieures; les cartes particulières d'États n'avaient aucune des qualités propres aux cartes murales."

For information of above Books, address,
Gilman H. Tucker, 25 *Cornhill, Boston.*

W. W. EATON & CO.

GENTS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS AND FINE BOOTS.

JAMES E. NEGUS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

E. E. SMITH,

LAWYER & GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

No. 1, TUPPER'S BLOCK,

Middlebury, Vt.

MARTIN O'CONNOR,

Takes pleasure in announcing to the students and the public generally that he has opened a First-Class Restaurant, opposite the Journal Office, where meals may be had at all hours.

CONFECTIONERY, FRUIT, AND PASTRY

ALWAYS ON HAND.

ICE CREAM AND OYSTERS,

IN THEIR SEASON.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS

A SPECIALTY.

HAMMOND & CASSIDY.

ADDISON HOUSE

LIVERY & BOARDING STABLE.

FIRST-CLASS TURNOUTS,

—AND—

EXPERIENCED DRIVERS.

B. F. OWENS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
AND PERFUMES.

It is our aim to furnish seasonable goods at fair prices with justice to all.

HACK & LIVERY STABLE,

OPPOSITE VALLETTE'S STORE, WHERE

GOOD TURNOUTS & ATTENTIVE DRIVERS

CAN BE HAD ON SHORT NOTICE.

W. H. ELLIS.

A. P. TUPPER,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery.

No. 2 Tupper's Block, Middlebury, Vt.

W. H. KINGSLEY,

DENTIST,

Up Stairs in Styles' New Block, Middlebury.

STAR SHAVING ROOMS

Students and the Public generally will find here first-class work. A mug and brush furnished for every regular customer free of charge.

THAD. M. CHAPMAN. JOHN F. FLINT.

T. M. CHAPMAN & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

H. TURRILL,

DENTIST,

Office hours 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M. Office over J. L. Buttolph's store.

Middlebury, Vt.

A. J. STYLES,

PHOTOGRAPHER

(GALLERY ON FIRST FLOOR),

MAIN STREET, - - - MIDDLEBURY, VT.

ALSO DEALER IN

Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, Chromos, Flower Panels, black and blue ground; Photographs of Statuary, Albums, Oval and Square Frames, in all sizes and great variety, Picture Cord, Porcelain Picture Knobs, Passepartouts of various sizes, Motto Frames and Mats for same.

If you wish to buy be sure and call. If you do not wish to buy come in and look at the pictures; it will pay you in either case.

☞ Remember the place, ☜

STYLES' PHOTOGRAPH AND FINE ART GALLERY,
IN HIS NEW BUILDING,
NEXT DOOR TO CHAPMAN & CO.'S STORE

P. FLETCHER CHAPMAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

ALLEN'S BLOCK, MIDDLEBURY, VT.

E. VALLETTE & CO.

Middlebury, Vt.

The largest and best line of

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS

To be found in town. Smokers who want first-class goods are requested to try our brands. We buy directly from importers, and all goods will be found as represented.

Fine Groceries and Canned Goods

A specialty. In this department we aim to keep

THE BEST

goods in the market.

FRANK FARNSWORTH. T. W. FLETCHER.

Farnsworth & Fletcher,

—DEALERS IN—

IRON, STEEL AND NAILS,

CARRIAGE BUILDER'S, CABINET & HOUSE FURNISHING

HARDWARE,

AGRICULTURAL & MECHANIC'S TOOLS,

Tin, Hollow Ware and Stoves, Lumber, Wood, etc.

☞ Job Work of all kinds done on short notice.

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

G. H. PLUMLEY, M. D.,
APOTHECARY.

The undersigned respectfully announces to physicians and the public that he keeps constantly on hand, and orders at short notice,

PURE, RARE AND NEWEST,
PREPARATIONS AND DRUGS,

both domestic and foreign, as to Phosphorus, Ethers, Chloral, Chemical Foods, Tinctures, Elixers, Extracts, Botanic Drugs, Trusses, &c.

Best and cheapest assortment of stationery.
Full line of perfumery and toilet articles.

G. H. PLUMLEY,
Post Office Block, Middlebury, Vt.